

Brain of Morbius and beyond

Author's Notes: In Vortex smut with Sarah and the Doctor. Sarah gets carried away and the Doctor has to be strict.

As the TARDIS hurtled through the time vortex, spinning relentlessly toward another unknown destination, Sarah relaxed in a comfortable chair not far from the consol, her eyes closed and her lithe body stretched out decorously.

Since leaving Earth once more, she had changed into a pair of white trousers and a tight pink cashmere sweater, which clung to the swell of her perfect breasts like a second skin.

The Doctor was hunched over the consol, apparently tinkering with the time circuits. He was, however, in reality gazing lingeringly at the rise and fall of Sarah's well defined breasts, which were clearly unfettered by a bra but still upturned and firm.

She moaned quietly and shifted position in her chair. Her hand slid slowly up over her sweater and rested lightly on her right breast. Her fingers circled her nipple, which hardened immediately under her touch. Sarah smiled in her sleep and continued to tease herself.

"Dreaming again," thought the Doctor as he continued his perusal of Sarah's sensuality. He moved slightly away from the consol as his hardening cock was becoming uncomfortably jammed against it within his trousers.

With one hand now firmly cupping her breast, Sarah had slid further down in her chair so that her legs had splayed apart and her back rested against the soft cushions of the seat. Her right hand was slipping down her body to rest at the cleft between her slim thighs. She moaned again as her fingers pressed against the cotton covered mound of her pussy. Her clit hardened automatically, as it always did, and her pussy juice flowed freely dampening the tiny panties she wore under her trousers.

Sarah was dreaming of her adventures with the Doctor. Of Irongron and Blood Axe as they had abused her young body, of the Mutos of Skaro and how well their mutated cocks had filled her pussy and her mouth out on that desolate plain, and of Condo. He had been ugly and brutal, yes, but he had possessed one thing none of the others had possessed. Over twelve inches of the thickest cock Sarah had ever encountered.

When he had recaptured the newly blinded Sarah near to the Sisterhood's temple, Condo had slung her over one shoulder and had begun to carry her back to Solon's home. Her blindness had made the whole experience of being manhandled both terrifying and yet strangely exciting at the same time. Her body had started to send sensual little pulses through her tits and her pussy. She had shivered with both fear

and an urgent lust.

Quite suddenly, Condo had put Sarah down and turned her around. His hand had firmly pushed her forward. She had tried to step away but had found a rock, slightly less than waist high, blocking her path.

Relentlessly, Condo had pressed her forward until she was bent over the rock. In her mind she could still see a picture of herself, hands gripping the rock and her arse prominently displayed in her tight blue pants.

She felt the claw hook into the waistband of her pants and begin to drag them down over the roundness of her cheeks. Her panties were slipping with them. Condo grunted as she began to struggle.

“Girl pretty,” was all he had said as he finally succeeded in lowering her clothing far enough to allow him access to his goal.

The pressure of his powerful hand had been replaced by the sharpness of his claw on her back. His hand now slid between her legs and found her dripping wet pussy. First one, then two then three fingers had entered her slippery hole, plunging deep inside her and making her gasp in pain and pleasure.

Sarah had come there and then, alien fingers violating her tight human hole. She had shaken, screamed and thrust back onto his exploring fingers until they had been finally extracted. All she had heard was the sound of fingers being licked and a guttural grunt from Condo before something infinitely larger and longer and harder had entered her.

At first she had thought he was pushing a tree stump into her pussy, before with shock she had realized it was his cock. His enormous cock. Inch after inch after inch pushed its way into her hole. There didn't seem to be any end to it. It just kept on sliding deeper into her. She screamed again in absolute ecstasy. She was sure that at any minute his cock would appear out of her mouth.....

He had cum almost as soon as he was fully implanted inside her, gushing gallons of hot, sticky semen inside her. Sarah's own orgasm rolled on and on, one following on from another in an unending explosion of sexual pleasure.

Despite coming Condo remained hard as steel. He began fucking her with hard deep strokes, extracting a large portion of his cock before slamming back inside her pussy brutally. His heavy balls slapped against the cheeks of her arse with each stroke. One and on he banged her until Sarah felt that she couldn't come any more.

“My mouth,” she gasped. “I want to taste you. PLEASE.” Sarah screamed as another orgasm wracked her exhausted body.

Condo withdrew from her pussy and spun Sarah around. She collapsed

onto the ground at his feet. She felt fingers in her hair pulling her up onto her knees . The pungent smell of her own pussy juices filled her nostrils and she knew that Condo's huge cock was bouncing in front of her eyes. Oh, if only she could see it.

Sarah reached up with both of her hands, groping up Condo's tree trunk like legs, until she grasped first his balls and then his cock.

"Oh, my God," she thought as she opened her lips and poked out her tongue to find its head. "I had this inside me? I'll never be the same again. It's the size of my arm."

Sarah licked up the length of Condo's solid length as she wanked him with both of her hands. Finally finding the head, she opened her mouth and attempted to take him inside. The head of Condo's cock filled her mouth almost painfully. She desperately tried to breathe through her nose as he pushed further into her throat. Even blinded, Sarah thought she could see sparkles as Condo fucked her throat as efficiently as he had recently fucked her pussy.

"Condo cum," Condo grunted as he forced Sarah's head further onto his throbbing head. Then he was spurting deep into her throat, choking her with scalding, sticky, salty cum. Spurt after spurt filled Sarah's mouth and drenched her chin. Desperately, she swallowed again and again until he stopped.

Condo had simply pulled his cock from between her lips, muttered, "Girl pretty," and re-slung Sarah over his shoulder, not even giving her a chance to pull up her trousers or wipe her cum-covered face. Exhausted, she had passed out and had not woken again until much later to find Mehendri Solon sliding his veiny cock between her tits.

The Doctor watched as Sarah writhed on the seat. Her hand was now buried deeply inside the waistband of her trousers. He could easily see the outline of her fingers as she frigged her clit. Both of her nipples stood out prominently. She had pushed up her sweater to expose both of her firm young tits as she had climaxed moments earlier.

Rubbing his hard cock through his own trousers, the Doctor moved away from the consol and took a step toward the writhing girl. As he did so, his sleeve caught the sonic screwdriver, which lay on the console, and knocked it to the deck with a loud clatter.

Sarah's eyes snapped open and she sat upright, staring first at the Doctor and then at her own state of undress. She gasped, pulled down her sweater, and withdrew her fingers from inside her panties.

"Doctor," she stammered as indignantly as she could. "How dare you spy on me." She stood and turned as if to storm out of the console room.

The Doctor suddenly felt all the months of frustration swell to the surface. All those nights of abstinence when he had wished to take her in his arms and give her the fucking she deserved. All those adventures when Sarah had fucked her way from one alien to the next. God, she was worse than Jo Grant. At least Jo had given him a blowjob when he'd needed one.

"Oh, no, Sarah. Not this time," shouted the Doctor as he grabbed her arm.

Marching over to the chair, he pulled Sarah behind him. She screamed as he pulled her roughly over his lap.

"No, not this time, my girl. It's time you learned that traveling in the TARDIS comes at a price."

With that, he raised his hand and brought it down with a resounding slap on her pert little arse. With pleasure he saw her cheeks bounce under the palm of his hand. Sarah screamed and struggled as the Doctor began to spank her in earnest through the cotton of her trousers.

The sounds of solid smacks, sobs and cries filled the console room as Sarah's punishment continued. The Doctor maintained a steady rhythm as he smacked first one cheek then the other, over and over again until he could feel the heat spreading through the trousered buttocks. Finally he released Sarah, who faced him with her tear stained face down turned. The Doctor stood and reached for Sarah's tits, squeezing them and pinching her hard nipples. Sarah did not pull away. She looked up and smiled through her tears.

"It's about bloody time, Doctor," she laughed. "I've only ever gone for take charge men. You've never made a move on me and I won't make the first move."

She reached for his zipper and pulled it down. Delving inside, she pulled out the Doctor's solid cock. "At first I thought you weren't interested but then I was you staring at my tits and my arse. I could feel your hot eyes undressing me every day and yet you still didn't make a move."

She was wanking him harder now, her hands expertly manipulating his balls, rolling back his foreskin and teasing his sensitive head.

"I thought YOU weren't interested in me." stammered the Doctor. "You've been fucking everything with tentacles for the last several months but never me."

"Timelords," sighed Sarah, rolling her eyes back, sinking to her knees before him. Opening her mouth wide she engulfed the Doctor's erection

in her hot, wet mouth. Her tiny had cupped his heavy balls as the shaft slid over her tongue and down her throat. She moaned with pleasure as the Doctor took a firm grip on her head and began thrusting into her throat with increased gusto.

The Doctor soon felt his climax rising. He shuddered and let out a guttural growl as he let loose the first spurt of Gallifreyan sperm down the young girl's throat. Sarah swallowed the hot, sticky jism as it hit the back of her throat.

Finally the Doctor started to soften in her mouth. She licked up the final dribbles of sperm and cleaned up her new lover's cock. The Doctor stepped back and zipped back up his cock. Sarah rose from her knees and smiled. "Happy now, Doctor?" she asked enquiringly.

"For now, I think," replied the Doctor with a grin and a wink.

Sarah laughed as she returned to her comfortable chair. She sat back down quite gingerly as her arse was still quite sore. She winced slightly. "Next time, Doctor, maybe you could not spank me quite so hard."

The Doctor turned and grinned once more. "I can't guarantee that," he responded. "Your arse is built for it."

Sarah rolled her eyes once more. "Time Lords," she sighed yet again.